

Hawaii Holomua

PROGRESS.

The Life of the Land is Established in Righteousness.

HONOLULU, MAR. 1, 1894.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions or the utterances of our correspondents.]

EDITOR HOLOMUA:

1—Is it true that "our dear and Reverend brother in Christ" Sereno Bishop owns considerable land near Pearl Harbor—and in that way in the events of annexation would be made "Sereno" both in name and in deed?

2—Is it true that the same "Christian gentleman" was the biggest toady to the Queen up to the eleventh hour, previous to the revolution and that he now can only characterize her in such terms, that even a "reverend," with any man in him, should be ashamed to use with reference to a woman?

3—What charges did the other "reverend brother in God" Hyde make against the late martyr Father Damien and what was Stevenson's reply?

It is well in the interests of the public and morality that all hypocrites and pharisees be they "reverend" or otherwise should be unmasked and shown up in their true character as "sheep in wolves clothing" and as "white-wash sepulchers." Please kindly answer the above queries.

TRUTH SEEKING TOURIST

(In response to our esteemed correspondent, we will state:

That the very reverend Mr. Bishop does own considerable property near Pearl Harbor and that he besides has accumulated considerable of the goods of this world during the spare minutes when he wasn't running a Sunday school or abusing Hawaiian women. The "fifty luere" so very much appreciated by the political parson would be considerable increased in his pockets if an annexation boom could be worked successfully.

II The reverend gentleman has been a very obedient servant of the Queen and has used very different language about her, previous to his prospect of selling his Pearl Harbor lots, with a profit.

As an example we shall ask our correspondent to read the following lines which appeared in the Review of Reviews upon the accession of the Queen from the pen of the reverend (?) gentleman.

"She (Liliuokalani) has long had a prominent place in Honolulu society, associating from youth with the most cultivated ladies of the capital. She has a perfect use of good English and a good literary and an especially good musical education. The Queen's manner is peculiarly winning, her bearing noble and becoming the law and characteristic of Hawaiian royalty. For some years she has been a member of the Woman's Board of Missions and an interested participant in their meetings. She has long been a very active patroness of the large seminary for training native girls and is greatly looked up to by teachers and pupils."

III The charges brought by the "reverend" Dr. (?) Hyde against Father Damien are contained in a letter which he wrote to a certain Rev. H. B. Gage and which reads as follows.

Honolulu, Aug. 2, 1889.

Dear Brother:

In answer to your inquiries about Father Damien, I can only reply those who knew the man are surprised at the extravagant newspaper laudations, as if he was a most saintly philanthropist.

The simple truth is, he was a coarse dirty man, headstrong and bigoted. He was not sent to Molokai, but went there without orders; did not stay at the leper settlement (before he became one himself) but circulated freely over the whole island (less than half the island is devoted to lepers) and he came often to Honolulu. He had no hand in the reforms and improvements inaugurated, which were the work of our board of health, as occasion required and means were provided. He was not a pure man in his relations with women, and the leprosy of which he died should be attributed to

his vices and carelessness, others have done much for the lepers, our own ministers, the government physicians, etc., but never with the Catholic idea of meriting eternal life.

Yours, etc.

C. M. HYDE.

We regret that our space forbids us to print the scathing and scorching letter which Robert Louis Stevenson wrote in his glorious wrath against the man who could pen the defaming words over the signature of C. M. Hyde. We shall be pleased to show the lengthy letter to our correspondent if he will call at our office. A few extracts from it may give those who have not read it an idea of the force and the indignant language used by Stevenson. He says:

"Damien was coarse." It is very possible. You make us sorry for the lepers who had only a coarse old peasant for their friend and father. But you, who were so refined; why were you not there to cheer them with the lights of culture? Or may I remind you that we have some reason to doubt if John the Baptist were gentle; and in the case of Peter, on whose career you doubtless dwell approvingly in the pulpit, no doubt at all, he was a "coarse head-strong" fisherman. Yet even in our Protestant bible, Peter is called Saint.

"Damien was dirty." He was. Think of the poor lepers annoyed with a dirty comrade! But the clean Dr. Hyde was at his food in a fine house.

"Damien was head-strong." I believe you are right again; and I thank God for his strong head and heart.

"Damien was not a pure man in his relations with women and etc." How do you know that? Is this the nature of the conversation in that house on Beretania street which the cabman envied, driving past?—racy details of misconduct of the poor peasant priest, toiling under the cliffs of Molokai?

The Great I Am.

The learned gentleman who holds the office as P. G. Attorney General is so mad, that he even forgot his usual coat of thin polish, and has insulted a jury and a judge. His excellency seems to have a special grudge against a man from Mani named W. Mossman who has been charged with embezzlement of government funds to wit, Post Office money. Mr. Mossman was entitled to a trial on Mani, but the officials who seem so anxious to convict the accused secured a change of venue and Mr. Mossman was held for a trial in Honolulu. The government evidently feeling that its cause was rather slim brought in three separate charges against Mossman who was promptly acquitted by two different juries of the first two charges. The third case was called by Judge Cooper who considered that Mossman was entitled to get through his trials, and be relieved of the burden resting on him. The Attorney General refused to try the third case or to nolle prosequit, and ordered his witnesses to go home. They were summoned by the defense to appear as witnesses on his behalf, but the Attorney General assured them that the case would not be called and that they could go home. The reason why the Attorney General refused to go on was expressed by his saying that the government could not obtain a just trial before this jury. Such a deliberate insult against any jury is an outrage which should not be tolerated at any time but when the Attorney-General indulges in such towards a foreign jury mostly composed of his political and social affiliations, there is good cause to believe that the natural spiteful and infinitely small character of the Attorney General has run away with the small grain of common sense with which he claims to be provided.

THE Union Party, which now flaps its lately developed wings in mere purity, over the body of the Annexation Club, is understood to be making a move to "follow the leader" in the Chinese boycott.

HONOLULU PRATTLE.

As Expressed by "Texas Capel."

MAGDALEN AT HONOLULU.

CHILD, wife or widow, exceedingly fair, With eyes coldly blue and pale golden hair; Despair and death stamped on her brow She came to Hawaii, why, wherefore, and how?

A girl with a history, the toy of fate, With the feelings of childhood, the passions of age; A fair thing to love, with actions to hate, The victim of pleasure, the plaything of fate Her youthful heart broken, no peace and no rest, A poor stricken dove from her home and her nest; Flitting hither and thither from memory to be, A shipwrecked existence, a wait on life's sea.

Did we pity her, yes, and we pray for her still, For there is rest for the weary if the weary one will; Where our sins if as crimson shall be white as wool, A worked out salvation, ever free, ever full!

A NEW CLUB.

A new club to be called "The Patriotic" is contemplated. The object of the club will be to resist illegal demands made upon its members, and three of its watch words will be: First, "Hawaii for the Hawaiians." Second, "For the cause that lacks assistance, for the wrong that needs resistance, for the future in the distance, and the good that we can do." Third, "The voice of the people is the voice of God." The password of the club will be "The P. G. is an ass."

A TRIBUTE.

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Forgiving, Dole to us, below; May he and all the P. G.'s swell, The Angels anthem down in—well!

THIS IS A CURIOUS COUNTRY.

We were having a shave one afternoon in the shaving parlor of the "Grand" in Frisco. One of the guests at the Palace was a gentleman representing Rothschilds of London, who had just then purchased a large track of land (for a syndicate) in Lower California—he paid half a dollar an acre for the land. This gentleman was seated in the next chair, and the barber had given him a good "get up." He asked the charge and was told a "dollar." He paid the money and remarked: "this a curious country where they charge a man the price of two acres of land for a shave!" An impecunious friend of ours said, "Hawaii beats that; why old man, would you believe it, people there got so fond of me when I got in debt that they actually insisted of keeping me there. Isn't that hospitality?"

THE SHOOTING STAR.

The night was dark and not a Star pierced through the gathering gloom And the office down on Fort street was as silent as the tomb; No shadows danced upon the wall, the lights were all put out And Smith, the mighty editor, was nowhere there about.

The Star had fallen with a crash, had bursted gone to pot, Stockholders broke, a gruesome crew of holders without stock; The little man who runs around with no coat upon his back With a pile of bills was hustling like a bee upon Smith's track. Alas! Alas! the opague Star had had its little day And with a sigh had died quite out: Ta ra boom da aye!

LOOK OUT YE CRIPPLES.

It has been stated that the revolutionists have in contemplation the passage of a measure for the prompt arrest of all persons expressing royalist opinions publicly.

I'M NOT CODY-ODD.

Said Smith we'll fight; not run away Nor live to fight another day; They'll know me by my deadly mark As the royalists all lie stiff and stark; My name is SMITH NOT SMYTH or SMYTHIN, In deeds of blood I'm always with ye, And I'm not Cody-Odd, Cody-Odd, Cody-Odd, Cody, Cody-Orum.

ALAS HAWAII.

It is stated that the majority of the steerage passengers of the Australia came across at the expense of the P. G. or some of

their friends. Be this as it may the majority have received positions in the "butcher" department of the revolutionists.

To the West, to the West, to the side of the sea, Where the mighty Pacific rolls gloriously free, Where a man is a man if he's willing to steal, And the richer the thief, the greater the deal.

Justice is Cruel.

Grey-haired and bowed down with anxiety, with the open portals of the jail ready to swallow our carcasses; with our lawyears waiting for a (for a fee)—for a chance to display their eloquence we learn with consternation that the court has closed the term and that another three months will drag wearily by before little Hobson can get his revenge on us for writing uncomplimentary things about another man who stuffed the Chronicle columns with fakes. Why, oh, why, are we left so on the billows of uncertainty? Why are not our prosecutors ready to produce the pills which will leave that bitter taste in our month? Where is Kinney, where is Smith, and where is dear little Hobson? The last chance to have our scalp and our libel suit exhibited at the mud winter-fake is gone, while we are filled with the conviction that there is something radical wrong in our judicial system. May we have strength enough to bear this trial, or rather non-trial!

Judge And General.

Judge Cooper in his official capacity had a short sharp, "few words" with the "learned" Attorney General yesterday afternoon, on the proposed trial of William Mossman charged with embezzling post-office funds and who has had, already, two trials and two acquittals. The "learned one" objected to the jurors, thus deliberately insulting the whole panel. Judge Cooper, himself conscious of the unwarranted aspersion upon the honor of the gentlemen comprising the jury, said, "Mr. Smith, that case will be heard at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning." Mr. Smith intimated strongly that he was, "the Attorney General" and he did not think that Judge Cooper could force him to trial of any case. The Judge flushed up and repeated, in a more emphatic manner, that the case would be called at 9 o'clock this morning. But it was not.

Correspondence.

EDITOR HOLOMUA:

Recently, I have noticed in a S. F. paper that Chaplain Hoes had also testified before the Congressional Committee on Hawaiian affairs—now I wonder as to whether this Reverend gentleman has stated the truth, the whole truth, and nothing, but the truth (as surely he had sworn to do) or has he lied as so many "Reverends" do? If he has stated the truth, then he must have given very damaging testimony against J. L. Stevens—but, having been so very intimate and friendly with that old trickster, I am inclined to believe that Chaplain Hoes—has told only some unfounded stories before that Committee as the rest of the Hawaiian gentlemen (?) have done. Now here, I will recite a little occurrence which took place on Beretania street, on the 17th of January, 1893 at noon. The Chaplain, on his way home, met there a small group of people when he was accosted by one of them in the following manner: "Well, Chaplain, where is your gun? Go and get your rifle and come along." He retorted, "There is no gun necessary as not a shot will be fired—I come, just now, from Mr. Stevens—everything is arranged satisfactory—a Provisional Government with S. B. Dole as President has been formed and is already recognized by our Stevens—don't fear anything—no shot will be fired, the marines will protect us." Now, I wonder if he has mentioned this little incident before Congress also.

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MORTGAGEE'S NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE PROVISIONS of a certain mortgage made by KAHAHANE NAKUNA to WM. C. ACHI, dated the 5th day of November 1891, recorded in Liber 131, page 373, and duly assigned to Lau Chong, notice is hereby given that the mortgagee intends to foreclose the same for conditions broken, to wit: non-payment of interest and principal. Notice is likewise given that after the expiration of three weeks from the date of this notice, the property conveyed by said mortgage will be advertised for sale at public auction at the auction rooms of James F. Morgan, in Honolulu, ON WEDNESDAY, the 14th day of March, 1894, at 12 noon, of said day.

Dated Honolulu, February 13, 1894. LAU CHONG, Assignee of Mortgagee.

The premises covered by said mortgage consist of—4 acres situate in Hanalei, Hanalei, Mani, and conveyed to said mortgagee by Kaha, by deed dated the 29th day of August, 1883, and recorded in Liber 83, pages 102 and 103.

LANDS AT AUCTION.

By virtue of an order issued by the Court through the Chief Justice, Hon. A. F. Judd, in regard to the Case of WILLIAM WATSON et al. against David Watson, there will be sold at Public Auction, at the Auction Rooms of James F. Morgan, at 12 o'clock noon, on MONDAY, March 19, 1894. All those premises situated at Kaneohe, Koolapoko, Oahu; and more particularly designated as follows, to wit:

Lot 1.....3.80-100 acres
Lot 2.....4.21 "
Lot 3.....37.96 "
Lot 4.....7.35 "

All are parts of Royal Patent 174 to Paul F. Manini.

Lot 5.....20 acres
Lot 6.....20 "
Lot 7.....20 "
Lot 8.....54.50 "
Lot 9.....54.50 "

All are parts of those premises conveyed by Kamehameha IV. to David Watson, by deed dated Dec. 29, 1862, and recorded in Liber 16, pages 127 and 128. Title perfect.

Deeds at the expenses of the Purchasers.

For further particulars apply to WILLIAM C. ACHI, Attorney for the Commissioner, or to

S. M. KAAHUKAI, Commissioner. Honolulu, Feb. 23, 1894.

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